

Torchy

MARCH
No. 3

10¢

YOU CAN'T
BEAT NATURE!



GILL FOX



WEB COMIC
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Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make you

"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F.
Kelly, Physical Di-
rector,
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an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

AMAZING
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YOUR
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HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



Enjoy My "Progressive Power"
Strength Secrets!
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a
Day—Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll am you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of

George F. Jowett

- whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"
- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body... plus many, many other world records!

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Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in a complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

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This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to train and gain mass!

Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

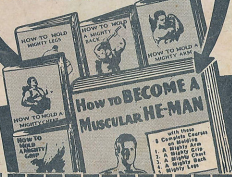
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FREE!



BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!
I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!
So Get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each) Muscle Building Courses All in 1 great complete volume only **10c**
PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!

At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "get-acquainted", extremely low price of only 10c! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!



FREE GIFT COUPON! Dept. Q-03

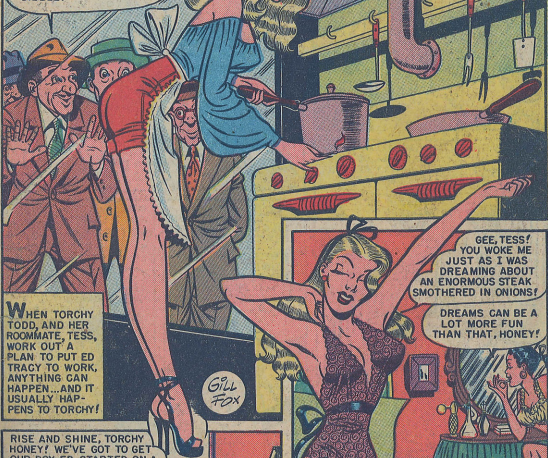
JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
330 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.
Dear George F. Jowett: Please send by return mail, prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses, 1. Molding a Mighty Chest, 2. Molding a Mighty Arm, 3. Molding a Mighty Grip, 4. Molding a Mighty Back, 5. Molding a Mighty Leg—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man". ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

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TORCHY

NOW THERE'S A GIRL WHO CAN REALLY MAKE THINGS SIZZLE!



WHEN TORCHY TODD, AND HER ROOMMATE, TESS, WORK OUT A PLAN TO PUT ED TRACY TO WORK, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN...AND IT USUALLY HAPPENS TO TORCHY!

GILL FOX

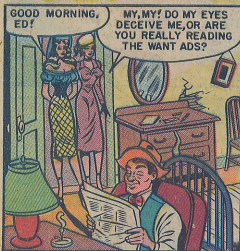
GEE, TESS! YOU WOKE ME JUST AS I WAS DREAMING ABOUT AN ENORMOUS STEAK SMOTHERED IN ONIONS!

DREAMS CAN BE A LOT MORE FUN THAN THAT, HONEY!

RISE AND SHINE, TORCHY HONEY! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUR BOY, ED, STARTED ON A JOB HUNTING EXPEDITION THIS MORNING!



TORCHY

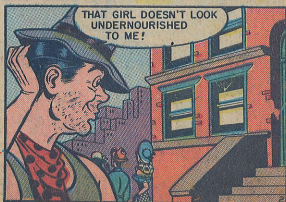


I KNEW THERE WAS A CATCH SOMEWHERE! YOU'RE LOOKING AT HELP WANTED, FEMALE!

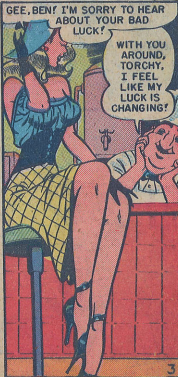
WELL, I WAS THINKING THAT TORCHY HAS MORE TO OFFER A PROSPECTIVE EMPLOYER THAN I DO!

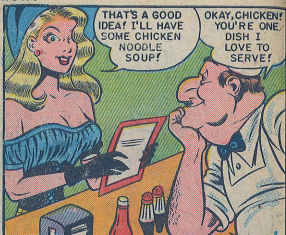
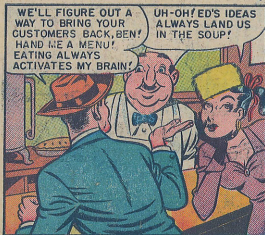
WHY, THANK YOU, ED! YOU'RE SWEET!

OH, NO YOU DON'T, ED! YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S GOING JOB HUNTING! YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF IT THIS TIME!



TORCHY







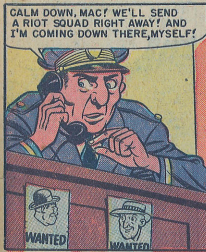
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, PETE! I GOT STRANGE SENSATIONS! THEY COULD BE PANGS OF HUNGER!

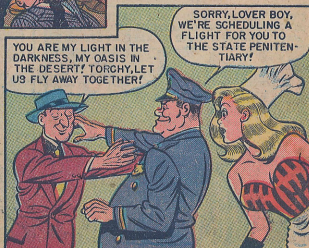
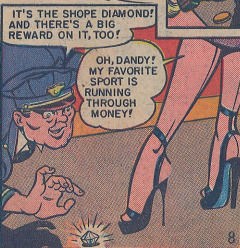
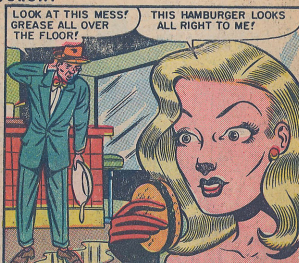


TORCHY



TORCHY





TORCHY

CHIEF, MEET TORCHY TODD, THE LITTLE LADY WHO FOUND THE SHOPE DIAMOND AND PRACTICALLY CAPTURED THESE BUMS SINGLE-HANDED!

IT WILL BE A REAL PLEASURE TO MAKE YOU AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE FORCE FOR YOUR GOOD WORK, MISS TODD!

I SHOULD BE PINNING ON THAT BADGE, CHIEF! I SAW HER FIRST!

AS YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER, IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT I HANDLE THIS... ER... MATTER, PERSONALLY!

NOW, ABOUT THE REWARD MONEY... OOF! OH, MY ANKLE!

POOR ED, HE'S JUST TOO EAGER!

WHERE DOES IT HURT, ED?

LOOK AT THAT ANKLE SWELL! ED, YOU'RE GOING TO A HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY FOR TREATMENT!

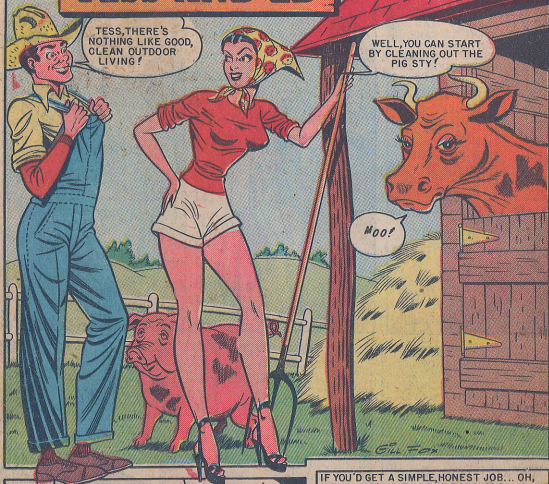
YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO SPEND ALL THAT REWARD MONEY WHILE I'M IN THE HOSPITAL?

IT'LL BE A STRUGGLE, OLD BOY, BUT WE'LL MANAGE!

GOODBYE! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO HAKS FIFTH AVENUE TO BUY NEW WARDROBES!

SO LONG, AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! DON'T BUY TOO MANY CLOTHES, TORCHY, YOU GET ALONG WITHOUT THEM VERY WELL!

TESS AND ED



MY DEALS ALL FALL THROUGH, TESS! I'M A FLOP! I'M GONNA JOIN THE SOUTH SIBERIAN BALLOON CORPS, AND FORGET!

DON'T LET IT GET YOU, ED, HONEY!

IF YOU'D GET A SIMPLE, HONEST JOB... OH, WELL, LET'S GET OUT OF TOWN AND...

MY KEEPING AN HONEST JOB WOULDN'T BE SO SIMPLE! WE MAY AS WELL STAY HERE!



TORCHY

LISTEN, BRIGHT BOY! I'M SICK OF THESE PARLOR DATES! I WANT TO GET OUT AND STUDY NATURE! WAIT HERE WHILE I CHANGE INTO PICNIC CLOTHES!



HOW ABOUT HUMAN NATURE? WE CAN STUDY RIGHT HERE!

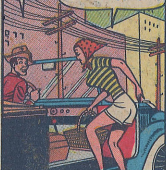
YOU'D BE DREAMING UP ANOTHER ZANY BUSINESS SCHEME! MAYBE IN THE COUNTRY WE CAN FORGET ABOUT IT!



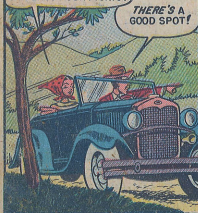
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! MY IDEAS NEVER SEEM TO TURN OUT!

I THINK I REALLY WOULD LIKE TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL, TESS BABY!

IF YOU WERE SMART, YOU'D GET SO FAR AWAY IT WOULD COST YOU A THOUSAND DOLLARS TO SEND BACK A POST CARD!

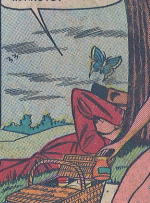


BUT TODAY WE'LL JUST WATCH OUT FOR THE LOCAL SHERIFF, AND MAYBE WE CAN ENJOY OUR PICNIC!



THERE'S A GOOD SPOT!

WOW! IN THIS ATMOSPHERE I GOTTA RELAX! MY BRAINS' BEEN TIED UP IN KNOTS!



OH, MUSCLE-BOUND, EH?

HONEY, THESE SANDWICHES ARE SWELL!



THANKS! BUT DO YOU HAVE TO MAKE SO MUCH NOISE ABOUT IT?

WHATDYA MEAN? I AIN'T.

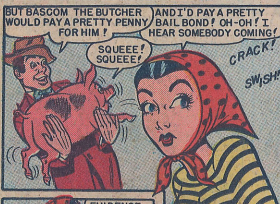


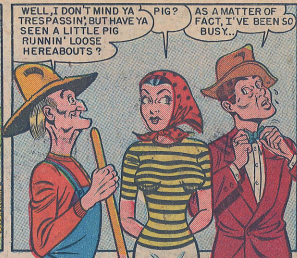
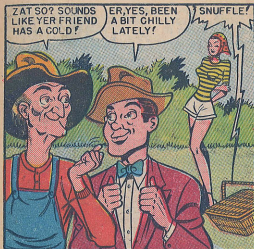
GULP! L-LOOK!

SNUFFLE! SNORK!



TORCHY





OH, WELL, THIS TRIP WASN'T EXACTLY PLANNED, SO I WAS JUST SCOOPING AROUND LIKE THIS! HEH--HEH!

THEY TELL ME URANIUM IS VALUABLE STUFF! I'D BE WEALTHY IF YA FOUND IT, HUH?

YOU SURE WOULD? IT'D BE A BONANZA! AND IF I DISCOVERED IT, WE COULD SPLIT!

HMM, THAT WOULD MAKE IT A BONANZA SPLIT!

VERY FUNNY, MISS WIT! WELL, DON'T LET ME INTERRUPT, MISTER! YOU KIN USE MY SHOVEL AND I'LL STANDBY AND WATCH!

PING-O-O! MAYBE BESSIE'LL WANDER BACK WHILE YER DISCOVERIN' URANIUM ON MY LAND!

OH, YEAH! URANIUM! WELL... OKAY!

AAA OHO!

SHUFFLE

BY GOSH, MISS, THAT SOUNDS BAD! YER TREADIN' ON DANGEROUS GROUND WITH A GOLD LIKE THAT!

HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, SI!

PUFF-PUFF

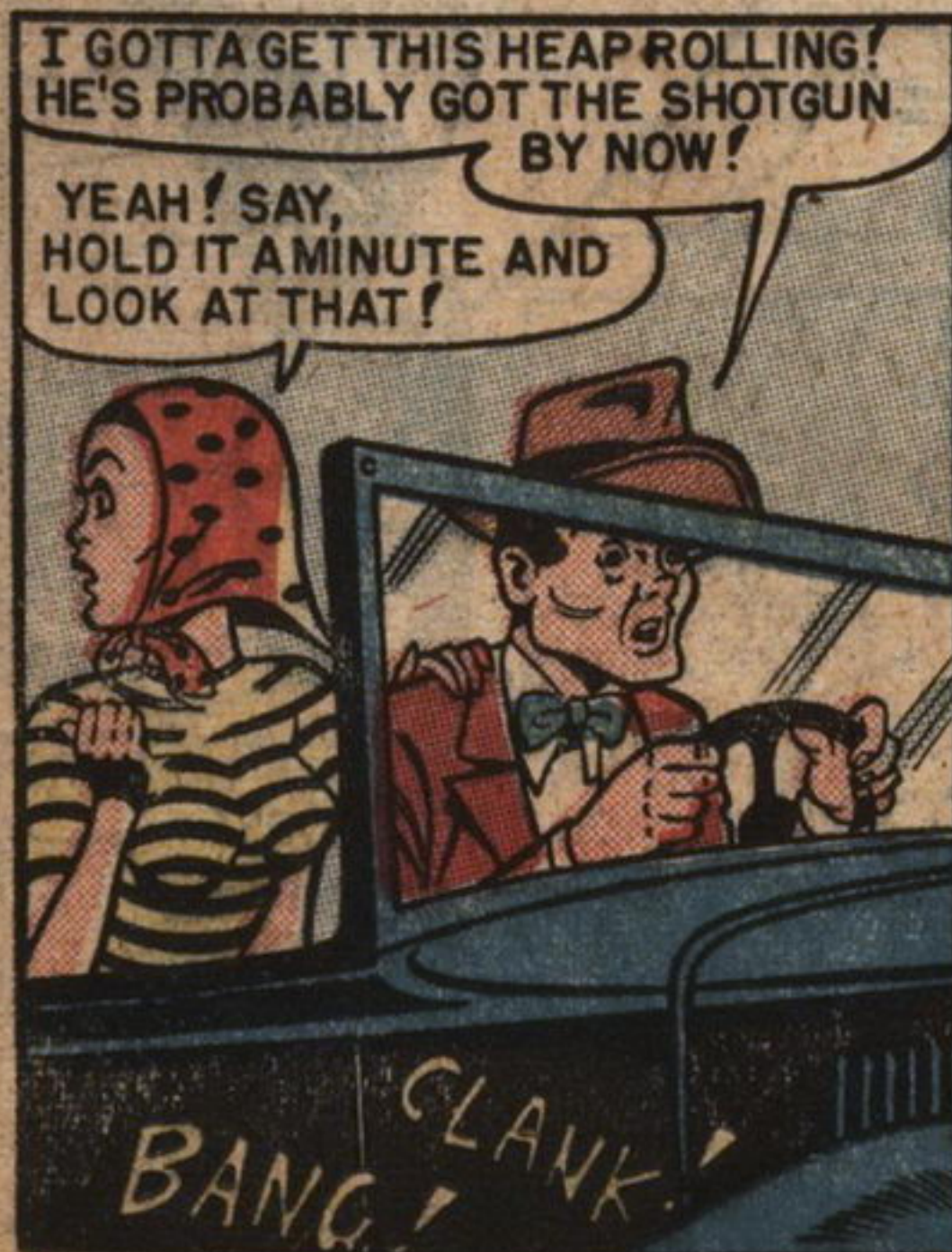
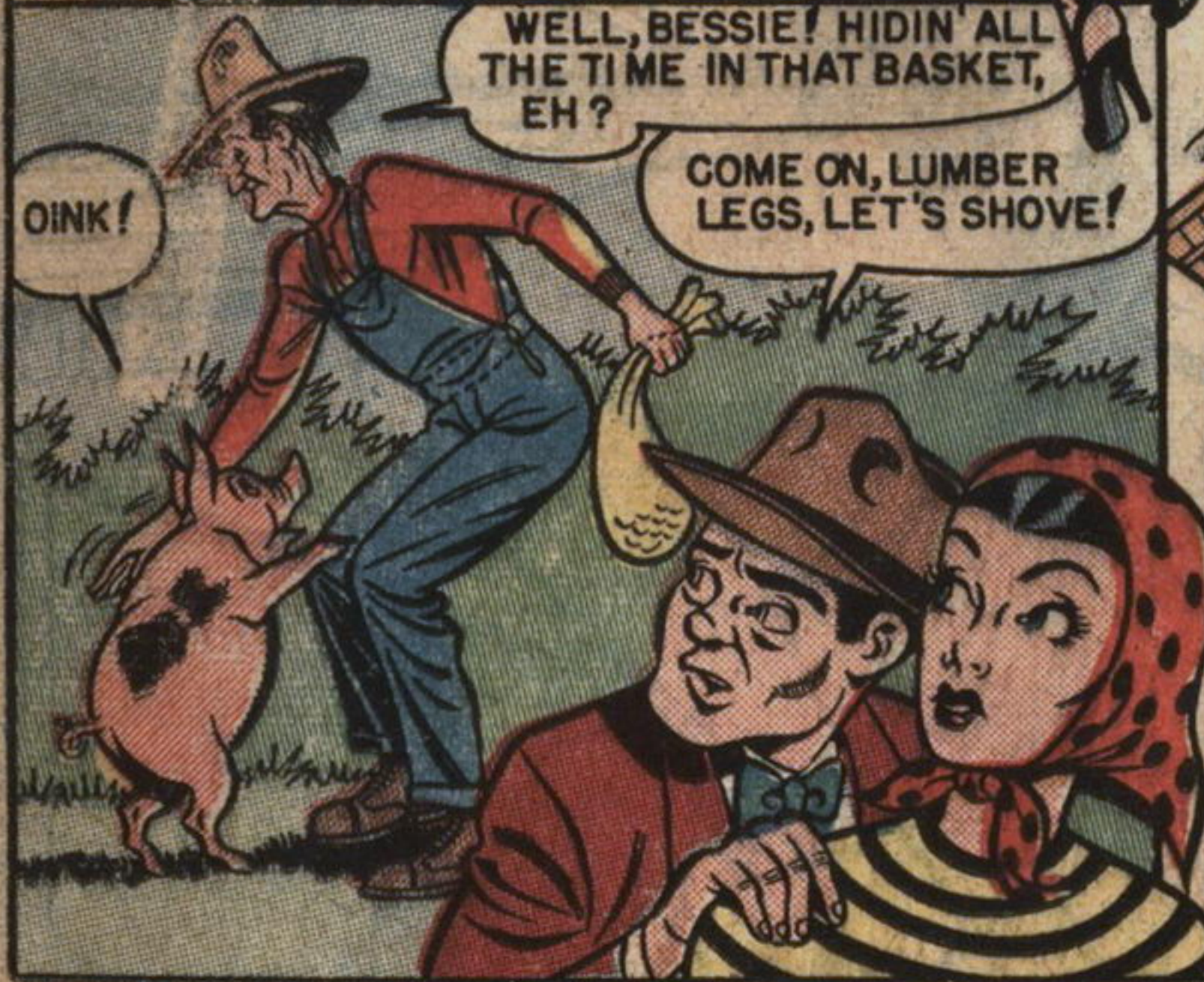
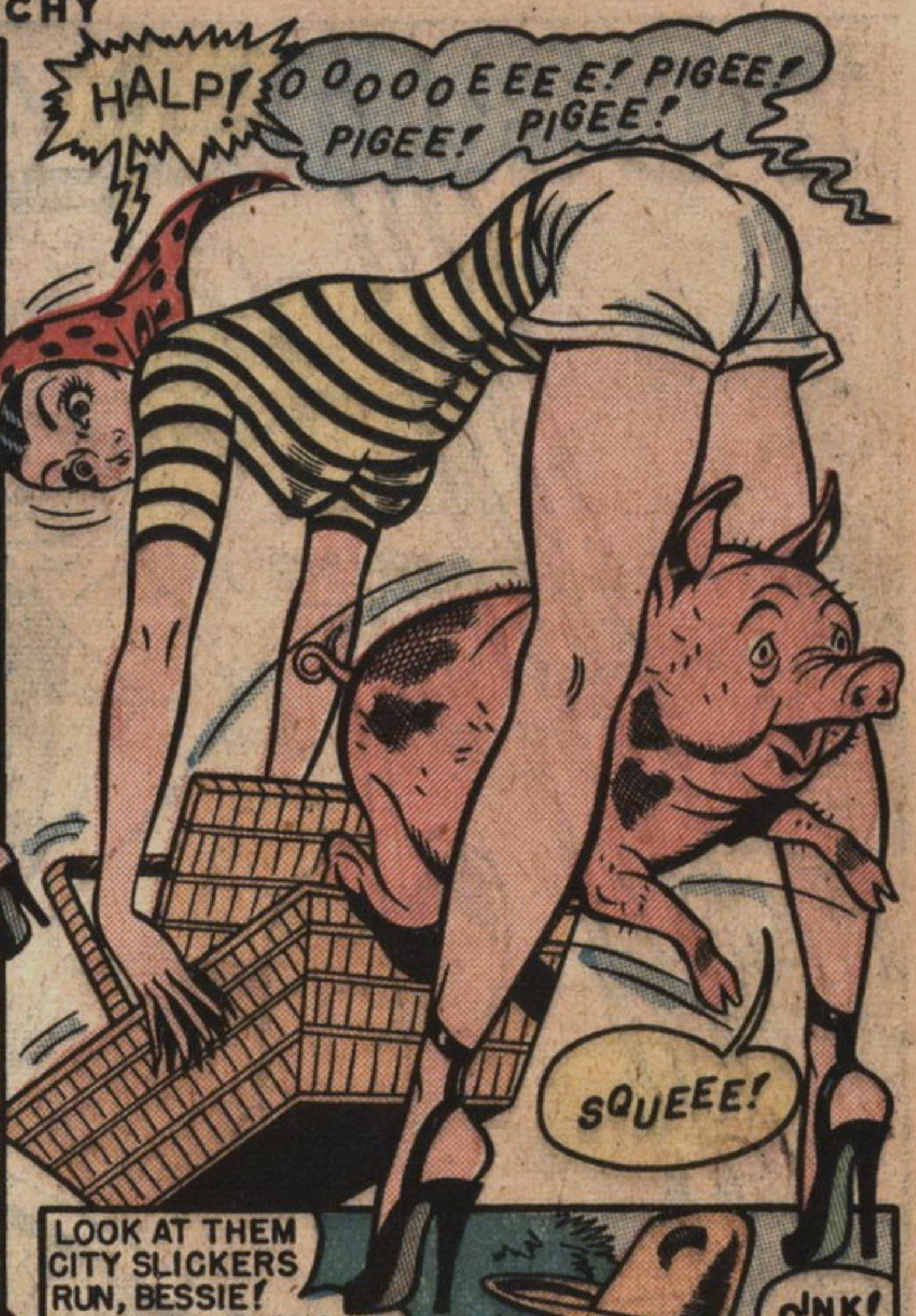
OH, I WOULDN'T CONCENTRATE ON ONE SPOT TOO LONG, SON! MOVE AROUND A BIT, YOU'LL COVER MORE GROUND!

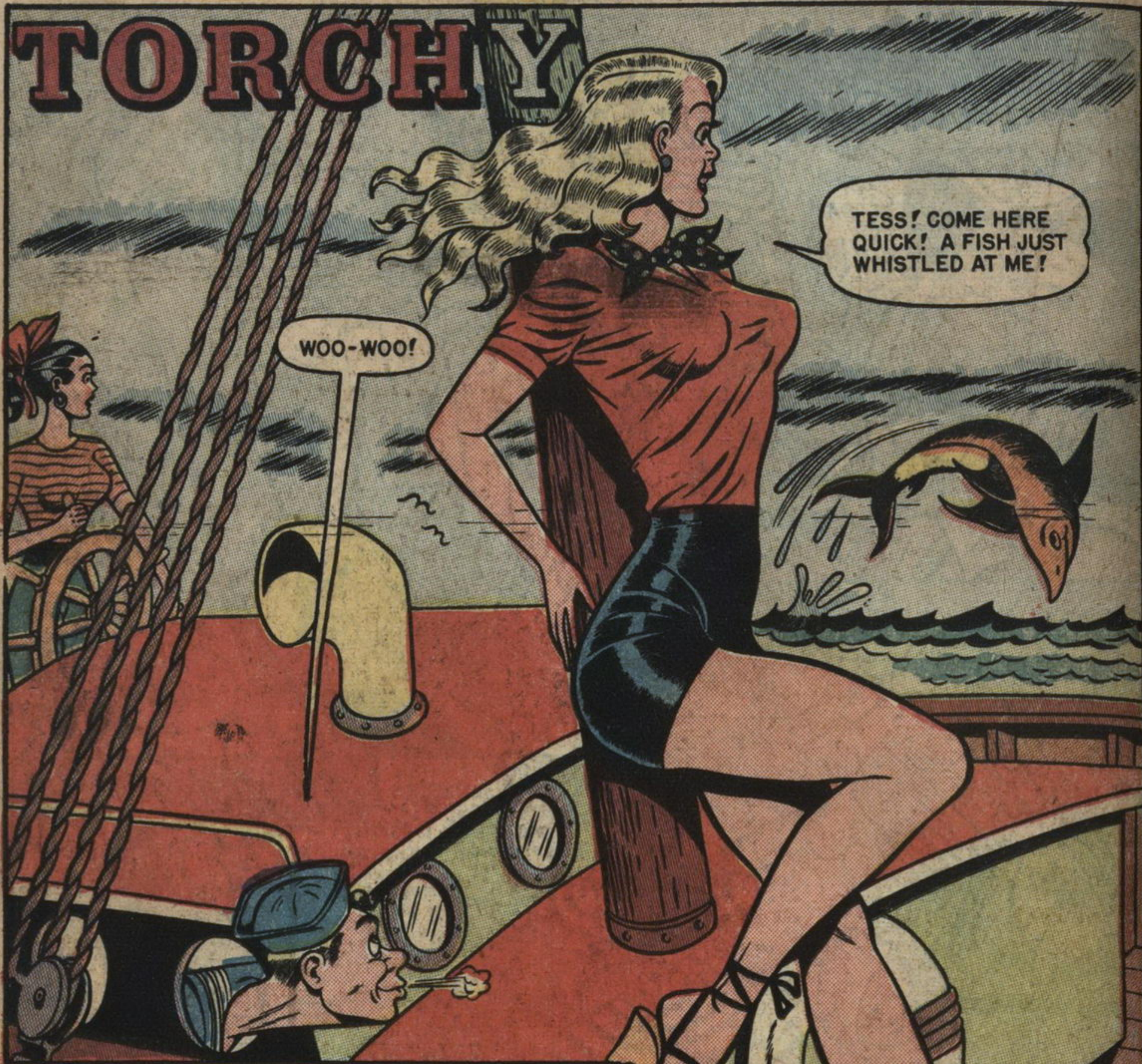
YEAH, AND AFTER THIS, HE'LL HAVE TO COVER HIS TRACKS!

LATER

WELL, MISTER, YOU'VE DUG UP QUITE A BIT OF GROUND 'N STILL NO URANIUM! I THINK YOU MIGHT'VE BEEN MISTAKEN ABOUT THAT!

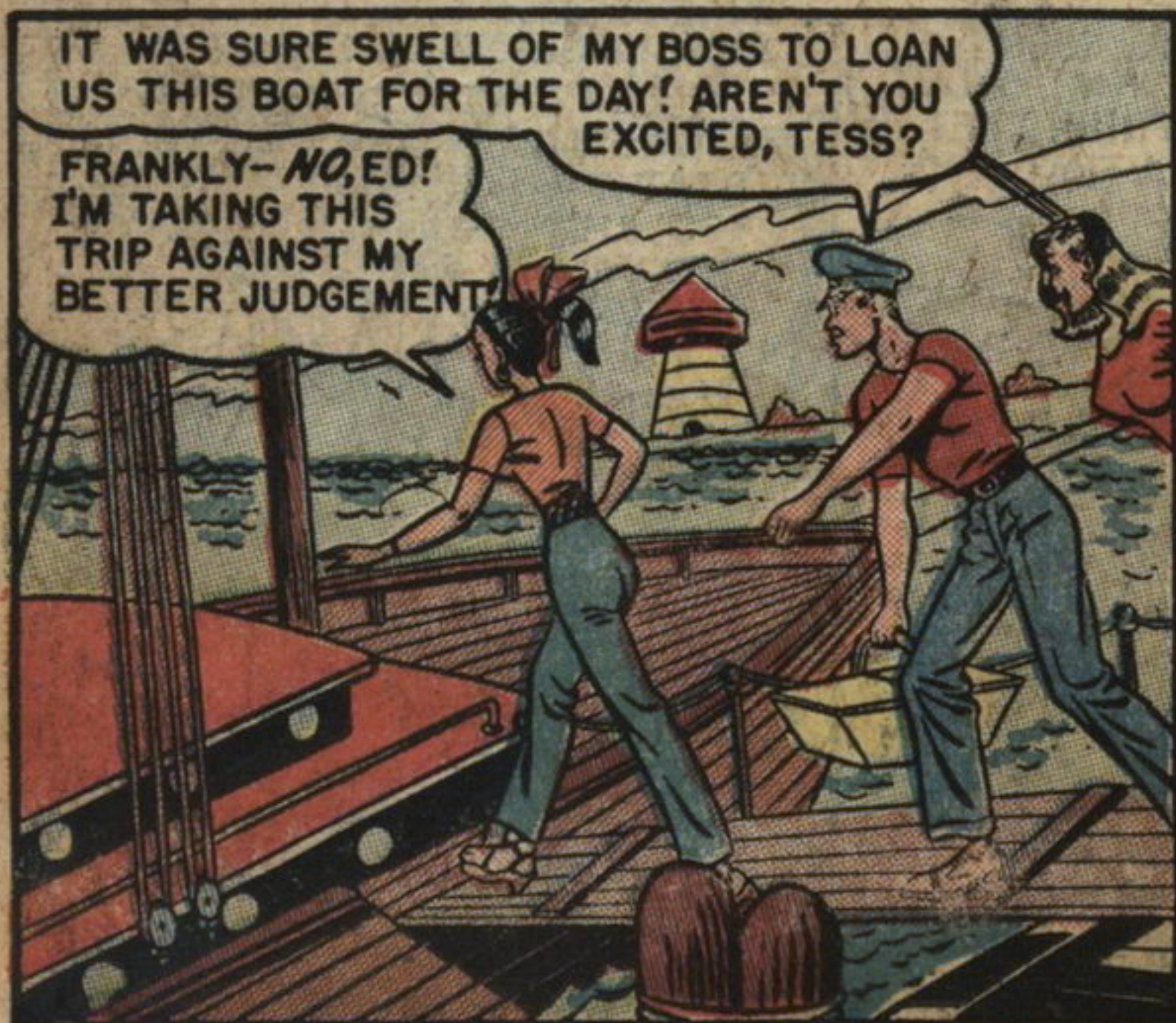
PUFF! I SURE WAS!





TESS! COME HERE QUICK! A FISH JUST WHISTLED AT ME!

WOO-WOO!



IT WAS SURE SWELL OF MY BOSS TO LOAN US THIS BOAT FOR THE DAY! AREN'T YOU EXCITED, TESS?

FRANKLY-NO, ED! I'M TAKING THIS TRIP AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGEMENT!

WHY, TESS, I THOUGHT YOU LIKED DEEP SEA FISHING!

I DO. TORCHY! BUT I'M NOT SILLY ENOUGH TO EXPECT TO DO MUCH -- WITH YOU TWO TROUBLE HUNTERS ON THE LOOSE!



TORCHY



AW, TESS, HOW COULD I GET INTO ANY TROUBLE MILES OUT IN THE OCEAN?

I ADMIT IT'LL BE DIFFICULT, ED-- BUT YOU'LL FIND SOME WAY! YOU'RE A GENIUS AT IT!



A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER...

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING, ED?

SOLDERING A STEEL LINE TO THIS RAIL, TESS! LAST TIME I LOST MY BIGGEST FISH BECAUSE THE LINE BUSTED...



THIS IS AN UNBREAKABLE STEEL CABLE! THE FISH THAT GETS AWAY TODAY IS GONNA HAFTA TAKE THE BOAT WITH HIM!



I EVEN MADE MY OWN SPECIAL LURE AND PAINTED IT MYSELF! BOY, IF IT WILL IT NAIL THE BIG ONES!

DOESN'T SCARE THEM TO DEATH! HEY, LOOK OUT WITH THAT OVER-SIZED YO-YO!

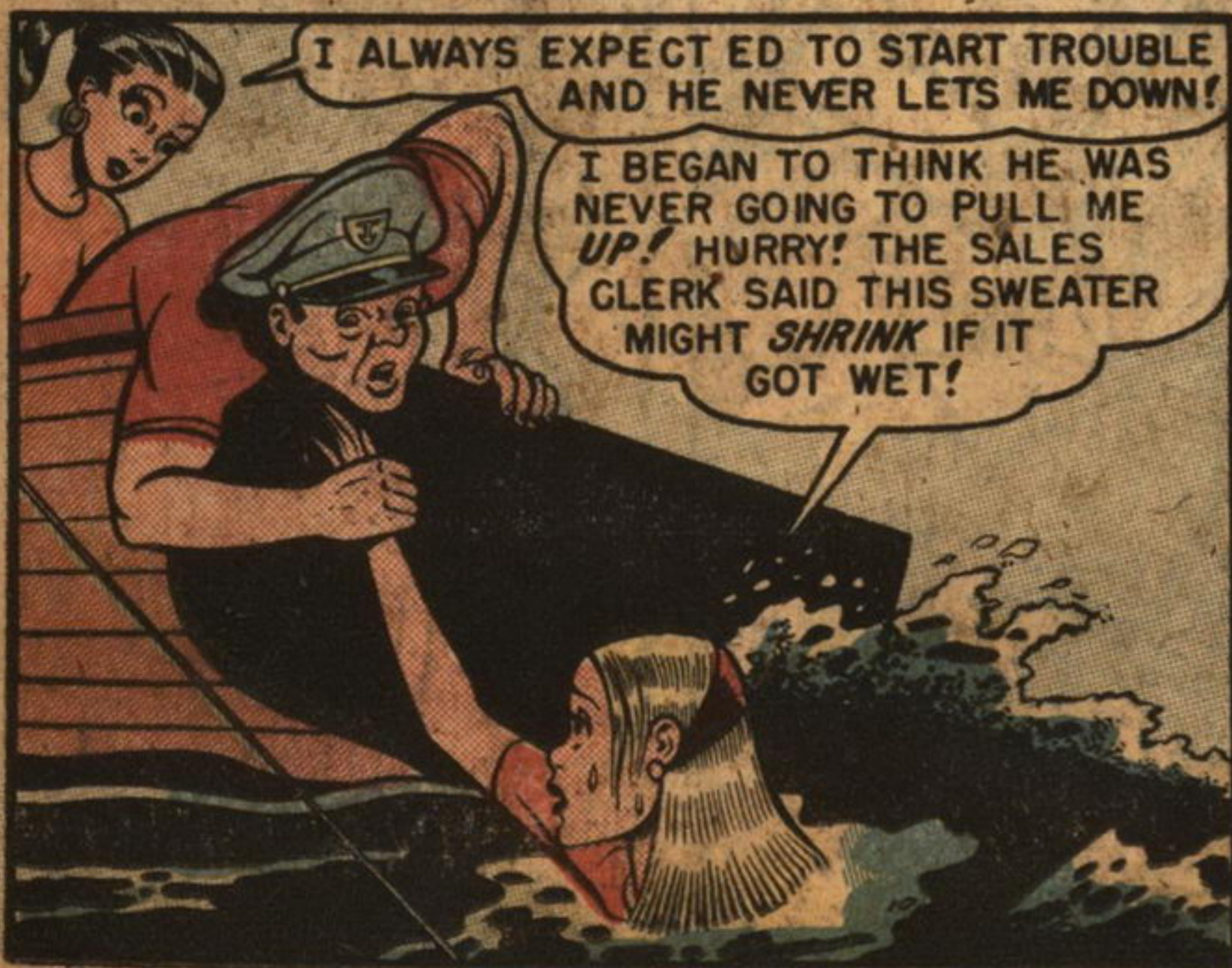


EEEEEEK!

I KNEW IT! THAT'S MY EDDIE!



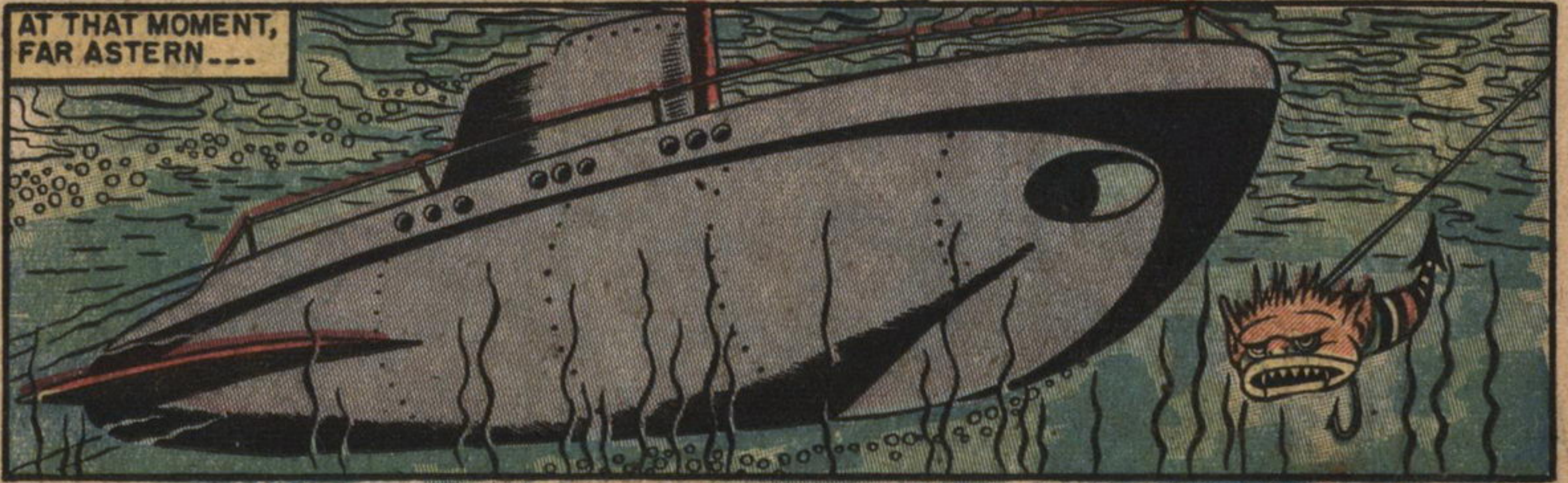
HE DIDN'T EXAGGERATE! IT'S LUCKY WE BROUGHT OUR ROBES!



I ALWAYS EXPECT ED TO START TROUBLE AND HE NEVER LETS ME DOWN!

I BEGAN TO THINK HE WAS NEVER GOING TO PULL ME UP! HURRY! THE SALES GLERK SAID THIS SWEATER MIGHT SHRINK IF IT GOT WET!

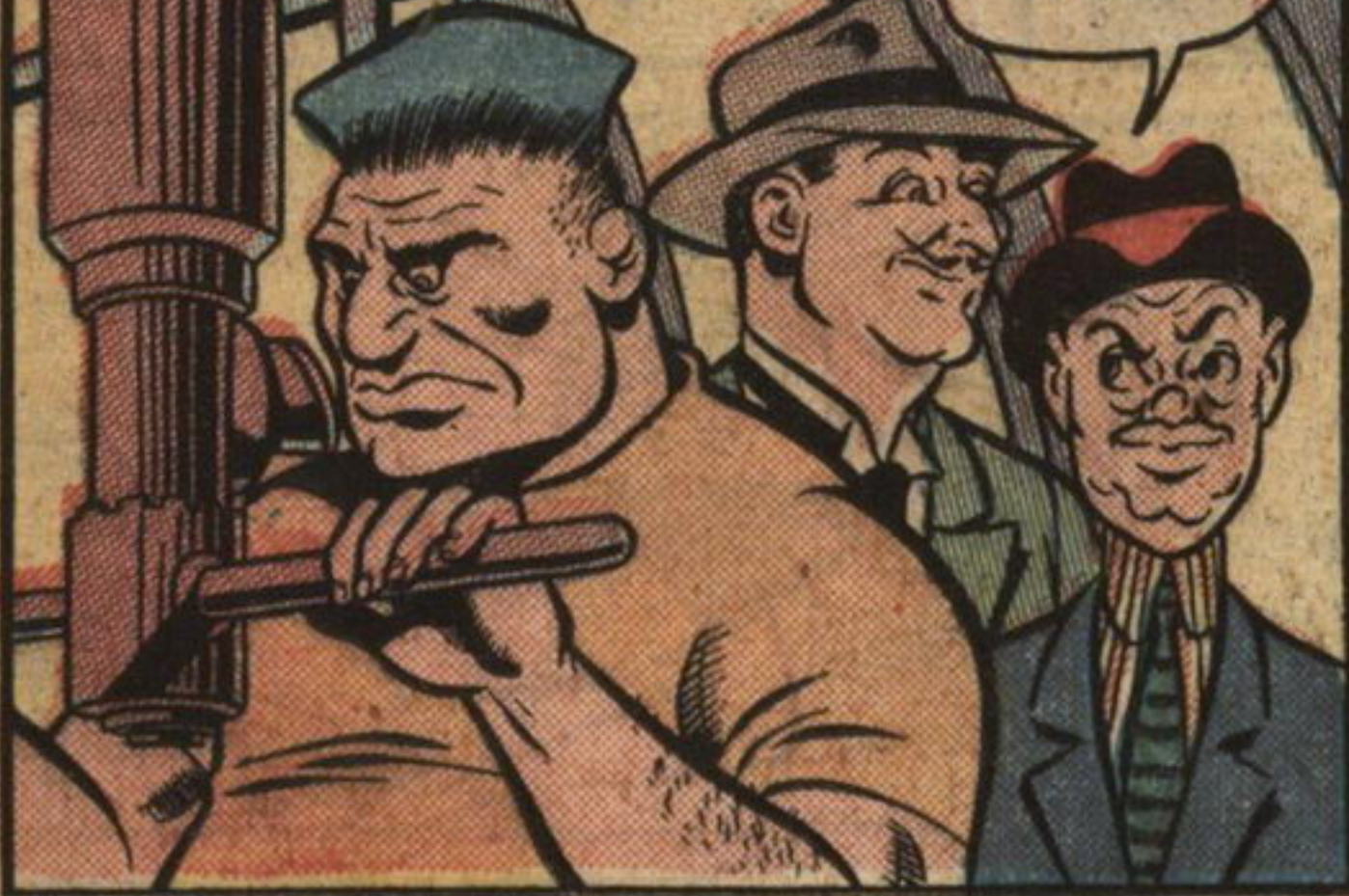
AT THAT MOMENT,
FAR ASTERN....



SUCCESS AGAIN, COPY! A HUNDRED MORE ART LOVERS HAVE BEEN DELIGHTED WITH MY SURREALIST PAINTINGS! YEAH, COUNT DERFITT! PRETTY SOON WE'LL BE SAFELY ANCHORED OFF PHONEY ISLAND!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, COUNT-- PAINTIN' THEM HORRIBLE PICTURES OUTSIDE THE THREE MILE LIMIT AND SMUGGLIN' 'EM PAST THE ART CRITICS BY SUBMARINE!

WITHOUT WARNING....



EEEE AHHHH! WE'RE DOOMED!

WHAT TH...?



EEEOW! I GOTTA STRIKE! I GOTTA STRIKE!

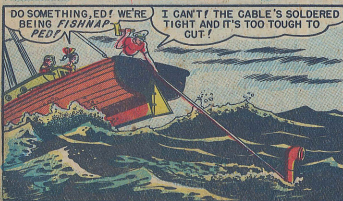
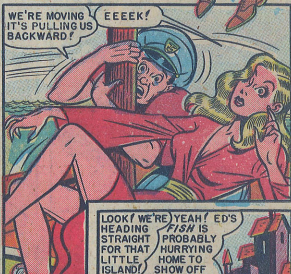
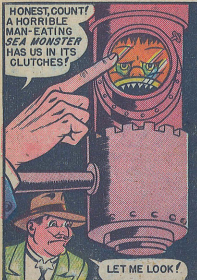
SOMETHING TELLS ME -- HERE WE GO AGAIN! GOOD LUCK ISN'T NATURAL!



WE'RE CAUGHT ON SOMETHING! LOOK THROUGH THE PERISCOPE, IF I SEE A COPY!

OKAY, BUT IF I SEE A COAST GUARD NET, I'M GONNA FAINT!

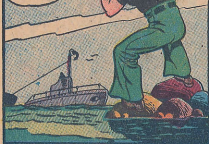




A SHORT
TIME
LATER...

HERE COMES THE BOSS,
BACK ON SCHEDULE!
I'M SO EXCITED! HE
PROMISED

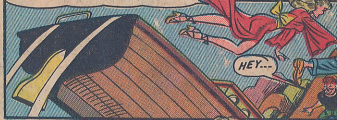
TO BRING ME
A SURPRISE
IF HE HAD
A GOOD
TRIP!



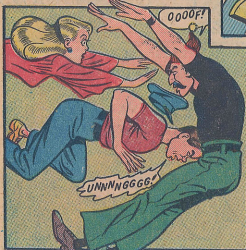
WH-WHERE ARE WE?

I DON'T KNOW, ED--
AND I'M AFRAID TO
LOOK! BUT I HAVE
A FEELING WE'LL
STOP ANY MINUTE
NOW!

EEEEEEK! WE'VE HIT THE BEACH!



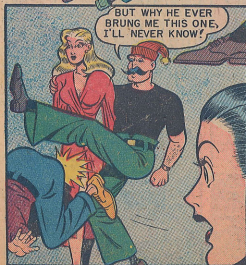
HEY...



O O O O F!

UNNNNGGGG!

WOW! WHEN THE BOSS
PROMISES A
SURPRISE, HE
DON'T MESS
AROUND! THIS
ONE I CAN
USE-- AND
THAT ONE
AIN'T TOO
BAD....!

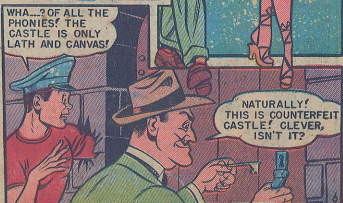
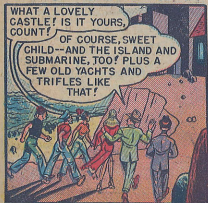
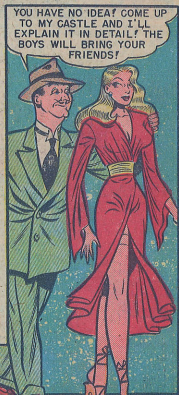
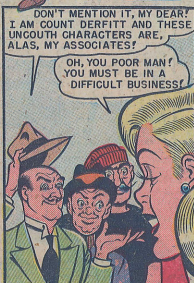


BUT WHY HE EVER
BRUNG ME THIS ONE,
I'LL NEVER KNOW!



OWCH!
YOU DON'T
NEED TO TEACH
ME! I ALREADY
KNOW HOW!



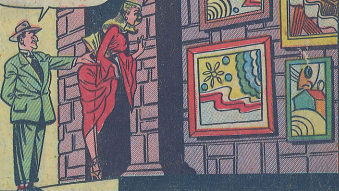


COUNTERFEIT? PERISH THE
YOU MEAN THOUGHT, DEAR CHILD!
YOU'RE A I AM AN ARTIST!
CROOK? WHY, ART LOVERS
ALL OVER THE WORLD
ARE--ER-- HUNTING
FOR ME!



THEY SAY DALI'S
SURREALIST PAINT-
INGS DRIVE PEOPLE
CRAZY! I, MY DEAR,
AM THE MAN WHO
DRIVES DALI CRAZY!

UPL! IF THAT'S TALENT,
COUNT, YOU
CERTAINLY
HAVE AN AWFUL
LOT OF IT!



MAX, TAKE CARE OF
I HER FRIENDS WHILE
I SHOW MY LOVELY
GUEST MY STUDIO!
NOW BE HOSPITABLE!

COUNT, I
GUARANTEE
THEY'LL NEVER
WANT TO
LEAVE!



LET'S GO DOWN IN THE
BASEMENT
WHERE IT'S
NICE AND
QUIET!

UPL! D-DO YOU TH-
INK IT'S S-SAFE
D-DOWN THERE?



SHAME ON YOU! ARE YOU
MEN OR MICE! LETTING THE
COUNT TAKE TORCHY AWAY
FROM YOU-- AND YOU DON'T
EVEN ARGUE!

GULP! THAT'S RIGHT!
SHE WAS SUPPOSED
TO BE MY SURPRISE!



ER... YOU TAKE CHARGE,
COPY! I GOTTA GO HELP
EXPLAIN THINGS
TO THAT
TENDER
LITTLE
FLOWER!

WHAT? HE STAY
HERE WHILE YOU'RE
IN THERE WITH HER?
OH, NO!



YOU TAKE CHARGE, ALI! IF I AIN'T THERE SHE'S
LIABLE TO GET A
VERY ONE-SIDED
VIEWPOINT ON
OUR
ACTIVITIES!

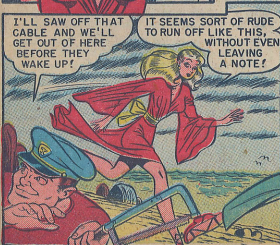
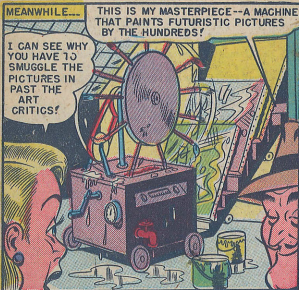
OH, NO YOU DON'T! SHARE
AND SHARE ALIKE
WAS OUR
DEAL!



YOU TAKE THIS!
I AIN'T GONNA
STAY HERE AND
FIDDLE WHILE
THEM ROMEO'S
BURN!

HUH...? TAKE IT, ED! WE
CAN ALWAYS USE IT
TO KEEP FLOWERS IN
AROUND THE HOUSE!



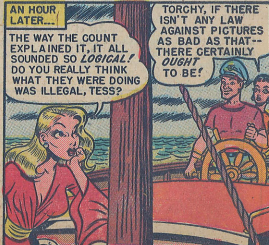


CONTACT, TESS!



AN HOUR LATER...

THE WAY THE COUNT EXPLAINED IT, IT ALL SOUNDED SO LOGICAL! DO YOU REALLY THINK WHAT THEY WERE DOING WAS ILLEGAL, TESS?



TORCHY TORCHY'S BEST SELLER

MR. ACIDOPHOLUS SKULLDUG, aged and bitter president of the Humdrum Publishing Company, was known far and wide as a publisher with the makings of a mean old man. He hated everybody and everybody hated him. Just now he glared across his mahogany desk at his office boy, Gangway Listless, with concentrated disgust. "I told you I'd see nobody this afternoon," he snarled. "Nobody! This is Tuesday, and every Tuesday afternoon I devote to my planning for copyright theft and author discouragement—"

"But," sighed Gangway, in the voice of a hypnotized calf, "she says she must see you, and I just couldn't refuse. Her name is Miss Todd, Torchy Todd . . ."

"Torchy Todd, forsooth!" yelped Mr. Skulldug. "I'll torch her. If she dares come in—"

But she had come in. Mr. Skulldug sank back in his chair. His face turned the color of raspberry sherbet, and his eyes grew to the size of tennis balls. Torchy Todd was tall. She was willowy. She had more and better curves than the Old Road. Her hair was buttercup blonde, her eyes were cornflower blue. When she smiled, Mr. Skulldug felt as though someone had touched him with a high-voltage wire.

"Dear Miss Todd!" he cooed for the first time since the charge up San Juan Hill. "Wh-what can I do for you? Consider it done already."

"I've written a novel," Torchy Todd informed him, laying a bulky manuscript on the desk. "I called it **LOST IN LOVE**. Rather good, don't you think?"

"Wonderful!" breathed Mr. Skulldug, who was lost in love himself. Like everyone else who took one look at Torchy Todd, he was sunk twenty fathoms deep in romantic yearnings. "A wonderful title, and a wonderful book. It'll be a sure best seller, Miss Todd—"

"But you haven't read it yet, Mr. Skulldug!"

"I have an instinct for these things." For him to snatch a contract from his desk was but the work of a moment, and for him to fill in blanks giving her a big advance, top royalties and a guarantee to spend a fortune in advertising was but the work of another. For this she rewarded him with another of her smiles, and Skulldug's temperature reached a point higher than the all-time high recorded by the weather bureau since 1888. Folding the contract, she winnowed out of his sight.

At once he recovered a few of his wits. "What have I done?" he groaned. "I can answer that, one myself. I've begged my company to publish this book—**Lost For Love**—"

He took it in his hand, but dared not read even the first page. "It's probably the worst tripe in all the history of literature," he said. "Hey, office boy! Gangway Listless! Take this to the printer at once—we're stuck with it."

He stuck to his contract with Torchy Todd because he had signed it and couldn't get out of it. He spent thousands of dollars in newspaper and billboard advertisements, each with a resplendent portrait of Torchy Todd and the announcement that **Lost For Love** was an epoch-making novel. The night before publication date he scheduled a party for booksellers and reviewers, but sent word at the last moment that he could not attend—he was sick, literally sick, with worry over what was bound to be a colossal failure. The next day he dragged himself to his office. Gangway brought in the papers, and he turned to the book sections.

"What's this?" he spluttered. "One paper after another says it's the greatest book of the year—predicts a phenomenal sale. And I didn't even show up for the party last night! I—"

"Torchy took over in your place," explained Gangway. "Every bookseller and critic fell in love with her. That explains the flattering reviews."

"But nobody will buy the book, Gangway!"

"Everybody's buying it. Did you forget that we put Torchy's picture on the cover? Lovesick crowds of men are fighting to get to the stands and buy a copy. We'll be rich, and so will Torchy. By the way, she's in the outer office, right now."

"Ah!" cried the publisher, drooling. "Send her in, my boy. I'm going to make a date—take her out tonight—"

"Sorry, Mr. Skulldug," said Gangway. "Torchy's already promised to go out with me. Perhaps she thinks I'm her dream come true. I know that she's mine."

And Gangway Listless hurried out to Torchy again, closing the door so that she couldn't hear the dull thud of Mr. Skulldug's body as he fell fainting across his desk.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1903, AND JULY 2, 1916 (39 U.S.C. 233).

OF TORCHY, published bi-monthly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1949.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Harry Stein, 45 West 43rd Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership, or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given. If owned by a corporation, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claude C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Comic Magazines, Inc., 458 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. The two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

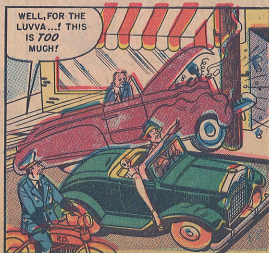
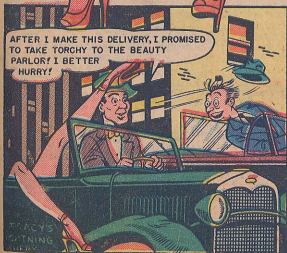
EVERETT M. ARNOLD

—Publisher.

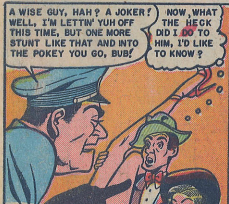
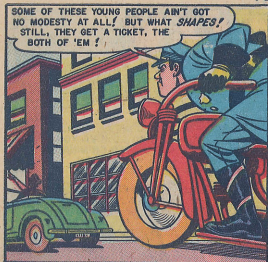
Sworn to and subscribed before me on this 27th day of September, 1949, LOUIS J. KURLANSKY, Notary Public. Commission expires April 1, 1951.

TORCHY

TORCHY



TORCHY

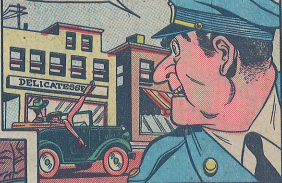
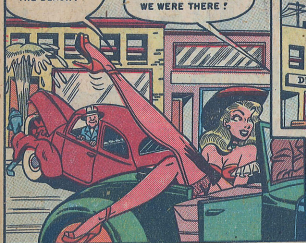


TORCHY

MAYBE WHEN
TESS GETS HOME
FROM WORK, WE
CAN ALL GO TO
THE BEACH!

A SWELL IDEA, TORCHY!
ONLY YOU BETTER
NOT WEAR THE BATHING
SUIT THAT STARTED
THE RIOT LAST TIME
WE WERE THERE!

WELL, FOR... I WARNED
THAT FRESH MONKEY!
NOW HE CAN JUST TAKE
THE CONSEQUENCES!



I'LL TEACH HIM THIS
STREET AIN'T NO PARADE
GROUND FOR HIS
GAGA JOKES!

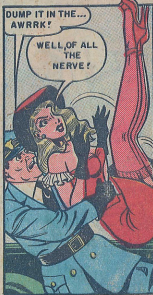
NOW WHAT
THE HECK'S
BITING THAT
DIZZY FLAT-
FOOT!

WHAT AM I
SUPPOSED TO
HAVE DONE
NOW?

YOU AND
THAT
DUMMY! I'M
GONNA TAKE
THAT THING
AND DUMP IT
IN THE...

DUMP IT IN THE...
AWRRK!

WELL, OF ALL
THE
NERVE!



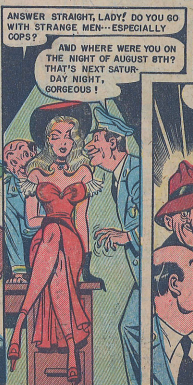
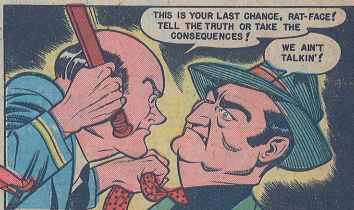
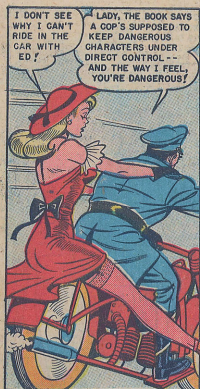
McGILLICUDDY, HOW
CAN YOU STUMBLE
INTO SUCH STUPID
MESSSES WITHOUT
HELP?

OOPS!

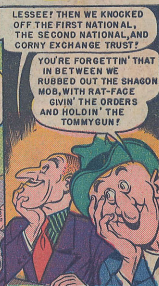
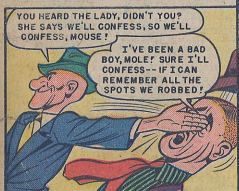
SO IT'S TRUE! YOU
POLICE OFFICERS
DO MANHANDLE
SUSPECTS? I
SUPPOSE WE CAN
CONSIDER OURSELVES
UNDER ARREST?

YUK--YUK--YUK! LADY, I
HAFTA PINCH... ER--ARREST
YOU! THE BOYS AT THE STATION
WOULD NEVER FORGIVE ME
IF I LET THIS OPPORTUNITY
PASS!





TORCHY





WHILE ON THE CORNER NEAR TESS'S OFFICE...

LATE AGAIN! WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THAT ED TRACY...

GALLING ALL CARS! CALLING ALL COPS! EMERGENCY AT HEADQUARTERS! PICK UP ICE CREAM AND CAKE ON THE WAY! THAT IS ALL!



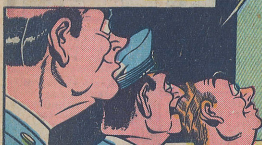
I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT MY PROFILE! I SUPPOSE NEXT YOU'LL GIVE ME THE THIRD DEGREE!

LADY, YOU'VE ALREADY GIVEN ME THIRTY DEGREES MORE THAN I THOUGHT MY ARTERIES COULD TAKE! IT'S THOSE BIG BLUE EYES THAT DO IT!



I'M ALL CONFUSED! WHO COULD PIN ANYTHING ON THAT SWEET, INNOCENT FLOWER?

OBOYOBOY! I COULD, SARGE! A BADGE! WE CAN'T JUST SEND HER OUT OF OUR LIVES! IF WE CAN'T PUT HER IN JAIL HERE, LET'S PUT HER ON THE FORCE!



THAT'S IT! WHAT YOU'D DO TO A POLICE UNIFORM! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO TRY YOU OUT IN THE GYM AND PISTOL RANGE BEFORE WE CAN BE SURE!

GOODNESS, I HAD NO IDEA BEING A LAW-BREAKER WAS SO COMPLICATED!



WHAT FUN! DO YOU LET CROCKS COME IN AND PLAY, TOO?

WE DIDN'T USED TO, BUT WE WILL NOW! YOU'VE AROUSED SOMETHING FINE AND GENEROUS IN US WITH YOUR SWEET NATURE!



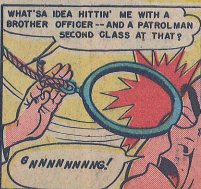
NO, THAT'S NOT EXACTLY RIGHT YET, MISS TODD! LET'S JUST PRACTICE THIS GRIP FOR A FEW HOURS OR TWO!

IT'S MY TURN, SARGE! THIS HERE'S A DEMOCRACY WHERE EVEN COPS GOT EQUAL RIGHTS INTERROGATIN' PRISONERS!



QUIT SHOVIN', O'BRIAN! WANT THE LADY TO THINK YOU'RE A DUMB FLATFOOT, YOU DUMB FLATFOOT?

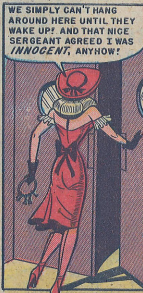
HEY!



WHAT'S A IDEA HITTING ME WITH A BROTHER OFFICER--AND A PATROLMAN SECOND CLASS AT THAT?

NNNNNNNNNG!

TORCHY



GET A



DAISY

RED RYDER

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N.Y.

COWBOY CARBINE

-and Get in on the
FUN!

No. 111

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Daisy
Mfg. Co.
Plymouth
Mich.

BE A COWBOY!

Get a sweet-shootin' RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE and get in on the fun! This famous Daisy 800-shot repeater looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy saddle gun. Carbine Ring has Leather Saddle Thong attached. Red Ryder's name, horse branded on stock. Buy yours with cash you got for Christmas or ask DAD to buy it from your Daisy dealer! Promise Dad you'll follow Daisy's Safety Shooting Rules as millions of boys have since 1868!

BUY THIS NEW COMPLETE DAISY B-B GUN-N-SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT!

BE A SHARPSHOOTER!



Look! Complete new Daisy B-B Gun-n-Scope Target Outfit includes: famous Daisy Red Ryder Carbine with

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2835 Union Street, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.
☐ I enclose one thin dime (10c coin) and unused 3c stamp for Daisy CATALOG-HANDBOOK No. 2
Please rush postpaid!

MAIL
THIS NOW,
PARTNER!
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LEATHER
SADDLE
THONG
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3 PENNY B-B Paks* Give You MORE Bulls Eye BB's Than the Old-Fashioned 5c Tubes!
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SEE YOUR
DEALER

LEARN RADIO-TELEVISION

BY PRACTICING AT HOME
IN SPARE TIME WITH
THESE AND OTHER KITS
I SEND YOU



**I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR
GOOD PAY-SUCCESS
A BRIGHT FUTURE**
in America's Fastest-Growing Industry



J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"N. R. I. helped
qualify me for
position as Radio
Mechanic with
United Airlines.

Have my Radiotelephone
2nd Class License."—L. M.
Hanger, San Bruno, Calif.

"Work only spare
time at Radio and
average about \$40
a month. Knew
nothing about
Radio before enrolling with
N. R. I."—Samuel T. De-
Wald, St. Clair, Pa.

"I am operating a
Radio Sales and
Service business.
With FM and
Television in the
offing, we have a very
profitable future."—Albert
Patrik, Tampa, Florida.

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Want a good-pay job in the fast-growing RADIO-TELEVISION industry? You learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. You get practical experience building, experimenting with MANY KITS OF PARTS I send. All equipment yours to keep.

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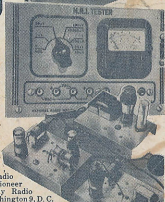
The day you enroll, I start sending SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to make \$5, \$10 a week or more EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. From here, it's a short step to your own shop or a good-pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or be a licensed Radio-Television Operator or Technician. The number of Radio Stations has nearly tripled in the last few years—and within three years, experts predict there will be 1000 Television stations on the air. Then add developments in FM, Two Way Radio, Police, Marine, Aviation, Microwave Relay Radio! Think what this means! New jobs, more jobs, good pay for qualified

men. The man who prepares now will reap rich rewards;

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Act now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson, "GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH RECEIVER SERVICING." It shows you that learning at home is easy, practical. You also get my 64-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION." It tells what my graduates are doing and earning, how quickly you can be on your way to good pay, success, a bright future. Send coupon in envelope or paste on penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. OCA3

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Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll Give YOU A NEW BODY

WOULD you believe it? I was once a skinny 97-pound weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

ARE YOU

Skinny and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in Confidence?
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Suffering from bad breath?

Do you want to gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told on this page!

you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

"Dynamic Tension" Builds You NATURALLY

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give

Charles Atlas

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Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

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